

# Johnny Cash - Forty Shades Of Green

Tom: G

I close my eyes and picture the emerald of the sea,  
 From the fishing boats at Dingle,  
 To the shores of Donagha -dea;  
 I miss the River Shannon,  
 And the folks at Skibbereen,  
 The moorlands and the meadows  
 With their forty shades of green.

Refrão:

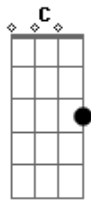
But most of all I miss a girl in  
 Tipperary town.  
 And most of all I miss her lips,  
 The forty shades of green.

As soft as eider-down;  
 Again I want to see and do  
 The things we've done and seen,  
 With the breeze as sweet as shalamar,  
 And there's forty shades of green.  
 I wish that I could spend an hour  
 At Dublin's churning surf,  
 I'd love to watch the farmers drain  
 The bogs and spade the turf;  
 To see again the thatches  
 Of the straw the women glean;  
 I'd walk from Cork to Laren to see  
 The forty shades of green.

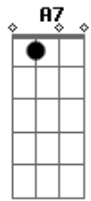
## Acordes



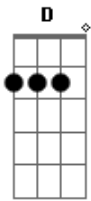
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